

THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE.

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CAMDEN, TENN., FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1899.

WHOLE No. 471

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS.

John Dwyer returned Saturday from Memphis.

Mrs. S. L. Peeler has been indisposed this week.

Mrs. T. E. Ellington left yesterday to visit at Waverly.

Warren Woods' horses died while he was in town this week.

John W. Blair, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday in the city.

T. C. Rye and Vance J. Higgins were in Dickson Saturday.

Yesterday was the longest day in the year. Also the hottest.

J. E. Totty has been in the tenth district several days this week.

Constable Felt Farmer, of Way, was here on business Monday.

George Bane, a prominent citizen of Wyly, was in town Monday.

Sheriff E. E. Fry was called to Big Sandy Saturday on business.

Miss Metta Dreaden returned Monday from a visit at Hustburg.

Rev. W. L. Logan, of Nashville, failed to fill his appointment here Sunday.

Prof. B. F. Brown, the photographer, has pitched his tent in the court-yard.

Mayor S. L. Peeler returned last Friday from a trip to Trenton and Hurlbaldt.

Mrs. V. M. Johnson was quite sick the first of the week, but is reported better.

Huntingdon and other towns will celebrate the glorious Fourth, why not Camden?

Information is wanted concerning the base ball enthusiasts of the local diamond field.

James Jeffreys, of Memphis, was here Sunday, and departed for the Rock City Monday.

A large delegation of teachers went from here to the association at Big Sandy Saturday.

It is estimated that seventy-five teachers will attend the institute this place next week.

V. F. Morris and A. N. Lindsey, of Big Sandy, visited relatives and friends here Wednesday.

Dickson parties bought the Arnold stock of goods and removed them to that place Tuesday.

The good people of Devider and Ellettsville will soon be enjoying all the benefits of a daily mail service.

W. F. Harrison and wife, Miss Sophia Holladay and Atha Bonds, of Holladay, visited here Sunday.

Mrs. B. W. McDade, of McKenna, is spending a few days here among her many friends.

Register H. C. Pafford is spending a few days at Sulphur Springs. J. G. Robins has charge of his place.

J. A. Potts was engaged Monday in putting in the boxes on the phone line to Eva, Way and Way.

Mrs. J. J. Bateman, who has been in poor health a long while, was taken suddenly worse Sunday morning but is resting easier.

Letter has been received from Andrew, but the writer failed to get the same, and for this reason declines to publish it.

F. Fuller, Elihu Hudson, Joe Eppie, Garlon Hudson and Marjorie Frazier left Tuesday to spend at Sulphur Springs.

There will be a meeting of the holders of the Home Building Loan Association at the bank tomorrow at 1 o'clock.

Orneys S. L. Peeler and Tom Peeler and Deputy Clerk and Massey Hall went to Sugar Tree to take depositions.

E. McRae has purchased a tract of Maynor S. L. Peeler's place and we understand will build some residence at once.

It is said that the Cumberland one Company contemplates in an exchange here, and trying to extend its line in this.

One of Prig Melton's horses accidentally escaped from his stable Sunday night, but after a chase, lasting until Tuesday, the animal was found near Wyly.

Prof. C. C. Vick, Charley Bano, J. C. Terry, Misses Eva Frazier, Florence Nance, Miss Thomas and Miss Holland have entered the normal since our last issue.

We understand that W. E. McRae has let the contract for the electric light plant to a New York firm. It will take about sixty days to get the plant in operation.

Prof. W. D. Cooper's normal at Benton Seminary closes to-day. There has been a good attendance, the enrollment being 33, and the time has been profitably employed by all.

Secretary J. G. Robins, of the Confederate Veterans' Association, is engaged in making out a complete roster of the old soldiers in the county. The annual reunion will be held in October.

C. T. Brecheen returned home Saturday from Memphis, where he is holding down a position in the post-office. Buck moved his family to Alex Bell's, and departed for Memphis Tuesday forenoon.

It is said that the county can soon boast of two new banks, one here and the other at Big Sandy. We were unable to learn more of the rumors relating to the establishment of these enterprises.

Postoak Camp Woodmen of the World contemplate going on an excursion to some nearby point, the place and time to be agreed upon later. Basket dinner will be provided, and other camps will be invited to join with them.

John C. Rushing, of Wyly, was in town Monday. John C. is one of the best known men in Benton County, and has friends by the legion. He has sold several car-loads of farm machinery at odd times this season, and is a hustler that knows how to hustle.

We learn from the Paris Post-Intelligencer that Duncan Wheatley, who was adjudged guilty of abduction and sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary by the circuit court of Henry County, was not granted a new trial, as reported here last week. An appeal was taken, and bond fixed at \$2,000.

The following officers were elected for the semi-annual term at the regular meeting of Bayham Lodge Knights of Pythias Monday evening: G. W. Arnold, chancellor; J. R. Hudson, vice; E. E. Fry, master at arms; W. P. McGill, prelate; J. W. Fussell, master of work. Installation the first meeting in July.

Hon. W. L. Morris has received a cablegram from Lient. Leon Caraway at Iloilo, in the Philippines, by which it is learned that there is a vacancy in the captaincy of Company I, First Tennessee Regiment. Nick K. Givens was captain of the company, but the message does not state how the vacancy occurred, whether by death, promotion or resignation.

There are many here who will regret to learn of the death of J. B. Lindsey, which occurred at the asylum at Bolivar Tuesday night. His health had been on the decline sometime before he was carried to Bolivar for treatment, and his relatives and friends realized that he could not recover. The remains were forwarded to Big Sandy and the interment took place on Sugar Creek yesterday.

What is thought to be the army worm is causing farmers great concern in many parts of the county. Prig Melton showed us specimens of young corn which came from his farm and which had been attacked by this worm, and informed us that at its present rate of destruction over 100 acres of corn on his farm would be totally destroyed in three days. Similar reports come from other localities. The situation is alarming, and there seems to be no remedy or means of getting rid of the pest, which resembles the cut worm.

Heard on the Streets.

Roosters crow and crows roost, but—bang!

The serenaders were out again this week. No arrests.

Camden has had her bread many a year, butter on her bread about ten years, and now she thinks of putting sugar on her butter.

Dr. Cotton, of the town's dusky population, went into a series of jags last Friday, and after executing a ghost dance behind the livery stable on the south side, he wound up beneath a stately oak in the suburbs. Two dollars and cost was the charge for a fancy drunk.

The absence of loafers is not due to the quality of gossip handed around on the streets, but Camden has an ordinance, don't know, which forbids loafing in the city's limits. In other words, the absence of loafers is mainly due to the inferior arrangements provided for their comfort and convenience.

THE CHRONICLE suggests that the town be cleaned and prepared for the admiring eyes of the coming teachers. Not that the city is in bad condition, but it should be made extra nice against the criticism of such visitors. The citizens and teachers of Camden will receive them with a hearty welcome when they come next week.

The negro picnic at the depot last Friday was a howling success. The male portion of the dusky assemblage came up town early, and after tanking up they departed for the scene of revelry. At 11 o'clock a hurried messenger was dispatched to Sheriff Fry and Chief Flowers, but the confusion calmed down before the arrival of the officers. Aside from a few bruised heads the affair went off nicely.

Sleeping under cover here in mid-summer may sound like a fable, but it is being done every night now, and not a kick has been registered against the pleasant nights' rest the inhabitants of Camden are reveling in. Yes, Camden is rapidly forging to the front as a desirable summer resort, but the superior advantages of the town are too numerous for us to do the subject justice in this brief mention of facts.

It was 8 o'clock in the evening, and the moon shone softly. They were strolling slowly on the east side of the square, when she clutched his arm and looked anxiously up into his face.

"Sweetheart," she murmured, "I'm so afraid you'll change."

"Dearest," he replied, "You'll never find any change about me."

The new street lamps gasped fitfully, and the silence which followed was deadly.

Democrats, Republicans, Populists and Mugwumps seem to vie with each other in an endeavor to shove Camden along in the procession, and if there be a few who to say the least do not recognize to the full extent the possibilities that are ahead of us will open even their eyes to the truth, and to this end may the jar from the rumbling wheels of the chariot containing the herald of the approach of the long-looked-for prosperity gently arouse them to a sense of duty as citizens, or they may "get left."

A great deal of sport is made of woman's inability to grasp ideas from a logical standpoint, but the woman who wrote the following essay on man displayed a broad intellectual insight as well as an intimate acquaintance with her subject: "Man is a two-legged animal that chews tobacco and walks on the forked end. Most men are born. I never saw but one that wasn't and he was made out of mud, just for a sample. Man's life is full of disappointments and cob pipes. He goes forth like a lion in the morning and leaves the wood for his wife to chop, and in the evening sneaks home with his pants ripped and misses Cain about hard times. He

has the grip on road working days and walk twenty miles to a circus. He will chase a jack rabbit four miles through the snow and then borrow a horse to ride half a mile to the post-office."

It was a sultry day. Dwyer was on watch. The bar was covered with flies (none on the "barkeep") when a stranger waltzed up to the bar. "You may give me a contradiction," he said in reply to the barkeeper's query.

"Give you a what?"

"A bit of contradiction."

The barkeeper scratched his head and absent-mindedly poured another bucket of water in the barrel of his "best."

"Contradiction is this," continued the stranger; "you take a little whisky to make it strong, a little water to make it weak, some lemon to make it sour, sugar to make it sweet, say 'here's to you' and drink it yourself. See?"

CHILDREN'S DAY.

The children's day exercises at the Methodist Church last Sunday forenoon were carried out according to the program which follows:

Song, No. 200. Prayer by P. A. McElroy. Song, No. 31. Address by W. J. McKee. Welcome address by Allie E. Combs and Lucile Johnson.

"Hitherto and Hereafter," by Clara Sullivan. Annie May Johnson, Rosa Beaton, Inel McGill, Branning Waters and John McGee.

"Don't Make the Wrinkles Deeper," recitation by Adrian Bateman.

Recitation, "Beautiful Things," by Lucile Beaton, Elsie Beaton, Katie Johnson, Katie McGee, Mary Frank Rivers, Burrus Waters and Adrian Bateman.

Recitation, "Little Moments," by Lucile Johnson, Katie McGee, Jennie Browning and Elsie and Lucile Beaton.

Quartette, by Rob Rivers, Katie Johnson, Vera McGee and Cora Menden.

"The Old Hyum," recitation, by Zula Rushing.

Recitation, "From All That Dwells," by Allie B. Combs.

Recitation, "What a Farm is Fit For," by Clifford Bateman. Song No. 120.

"Whisper is License for What?" recitation, by Burrus Waters. Song No. 64.

"Where There is Drink There is Danger," recitation, by Maud and Myrtle Melroe, Rosa Beaton, Martha Kirk and Allie B. Combs.

Song No. 2, for the children.

"Shepherd," by Clara Sullivan, Allie B. Combs, Maud and Myrtle Melroe, Wendell Hubbs, Inel McGill, Branning Waters and Orville Pafford.

Recitation, "Don't Give Up Too Soon," by Jewell Bateman.

"Have Charity," recitation, by Katie Johnson.

Recitation, "Give the Little Boys a Chance," by Jerre Bateman.

Recitation, "Mama's Flowers," by Jennie Presson.

Recitations by Jennie Browning and Vera McGee. Song No. 8.

Recitation, "To That Better Land," by Maud Melroe.

Recitation by Martha Kirk.

Recitation, "Father's a Drunkard and Mother is Dead," by Lila Bateman.

Address by U. A. Potts.

Collection, by Zula Rushing, Jewell Bateman, Frankie Rivers, Jennie Presson, Donie Clement, Elsie Beaton and Tom McDaniel.

Prayer by Bob Rivers. Song No. 25. Grand march by the children. Song, "Old Hundred."

Invocation by Rev. Dr. Holt, a Baptist divine, of Nashville.

The decorations were in keeping with the usual good taste of the ladies on such occasions, and the church was not crowded, making it pleasant for those who attended.

All did splendidly, the music was excellent, and it seemed that some of the recitations were especially pleasing to the audience.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

Early last Wednesday morning loaded vehicles passed out of the city carrying their precious burdens northward. The occupants were on their way to Rushing's Creek, where they spent the day as heretofore announced.

Though it was the annual outing of the Sunday school at the Presbyterian Church, an invitation to join them had been extended to the Sunday school at the Methodist Church and to the general public, which was accepted by many, and it was a jolly, happy crowd that assembled near the Wygul place, the majority of them carrying baskets full of good things to eat.

The elderly people reclined in the shady places and enjoyed the rest from the toil and cares of town; the younger one employed the time in many ways, and young America had lots of fun climbing trees and seeing how close he could come to drowning himself in the creek.

The County Teachers' Institute will begin here next Monday and continue until the 30th. Superintendent D. B. Gossett will hold his examination July 1.

I want to buy stave and cross-tie timber in the woods. Parties having such will do well to see me before closing out with others.

18-26

R. L. BRIDGES.

Get your blanks printed at THE CHRONICLE office.

FROM BIG SANDY.

Regular correspondence.]

Marshall Gilbert left Saturday for Paducah.

Mrs. L. C. Caraway is on the sick list this week.

F. E. Rushing, of Wyly, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Jeannette Buchanan, of Ariadne, was here Monday.

Eugene Travis, of Camden, was down awhile last Sunday.

V. C. Rushing and W. P. Redick spent Sunday at Camden.

Misses Eddie and Robbie Rushing are visiting relatives here.

Lem Jones, Allie Melton and V. V. Nichols were at Paris Friday.

Miss Largent, of Stewart, is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. N. Nichols.

W. Caraway went to Camden and from there to Nashville Wednesday.

Mrs. Alice Jackson, who has been visiting here, left for her home at Paris yesterday.

Miss Stella Pierce is spending the heated term at the country home of J. P. Pierce.

R. A. Luter, traveling salesman for J. M. Houston Grocery Co., St. Louis, is going over his territory this week.

W. S. McDaniel, representing Harris, McWhirter & Co., of Nashville, is spending a few days with his family.

Miss Mattie White, who is visiting relatives here, was taken suddenly ill yesterday. She is doing very well this morning.

Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Cunningham are both in bed suffering with a severe attack of fever. Their condition is somewhat improved at this writing.

Uncle Jack Gilbert finished buying and prizing tobacco Saturday, and left for his home at Louisville. He expects to return in the fall and buy again.

Big Sandy is going to have a brass band in the near future. The business men have subscribed very liberally, and the instruments will be ordered at once.

People from all over the county attended the teachers' association here Saturday, and remained over to see the play at night. The house was packed. A jolly crowd from Camden came down and went back after the show.

BIG SANDY, June 21.

FROM FAXON.

Regular correspondence.]

Work on the gravel pit is nearing completion.

Little Katie Brown has been very sick, but is better.

George Robins and J. McKenzie are on the sick list.

Little Estelle Davidson is quite sick with remittent fever.

Uncle Palnek Cosgrove, a helpless paralytic, is said to be worse.

R. C. Redick has a new binder, and what he is doing for wheat is a plenty.

Crops are beginning to show the effects of the cool nights and dry weather.

Mrs. James Brown, who has been visiting here, left Saturday for her home at Hampton.

W. F. Bullard has purchased a new engine and will establish an ax handle factory at Claud.

Rev. W. A. Watts failed to meet his appointment at Crooked Creek Sunday on account of illness.

Mrs. C. A. Willett and two children, of Milan, have been visiting here, returning home yesterday.

FAXON, June 21.

CITY ITEMS.

Millet Seed, \$1.00 per bushel, at Stigall & Potts.

Fresh roasted peanuts; present in every package. Travis & Hudson.

From now until July 4 we will close out all of our clothing at prices that can not be duplicated after that date. \$10.00 suit for \$6.50; \$3.50 boy's suit for only \$2.00.

STIGALL & POTTS.

Ice cream at Travis & Hudson's every evening. They are prepared to supply gallon orders on short notice.

Hats! hats! hats! I am receiving my new spring hats—all the new styles—from 25 cents to \$12. Don't fail to see them.

MRS. M. McRAE.